Hello. Thank you for clicking onto this video.

You probably already know who I am.

If not, allow me to introduce myself.

My name is Twitch, creator of the Reploid REVO YouTube channel which covered MegaMan trivia, lore, philosophy, and occasionally some original stories.

I'm here now to say a few things that I've thought long and hard about. You probably already know what this video is going to be about, but if not, it's probably because this drama existed almost exclusively on Twitter.

However I am aware of certain YouTube videos circulating online which have done their absolute best to smear me in the worst way possible, and are a far cry from being honest and unbiased. But I am not here to criticize those videos because I have decided to let it go. Sharper minds will see those videos for what they are and I am not interested in convincing duller ones, or trying to defend myself against stupid things I said and did when I was still basically growing up.

If anyone truly wishes to delve into this, please see my Twitter account which has all relevant documentation on it. It's the only thing on my account anymore because I have mostly abandoned it.

Please be warned though, it is several hundred pages long due to the amount of evidence and incidents involved. Many of which could have been omitted due to their age and irrelevance, but due to the nature of online mob mentality, certain stubborn individuals insisted they be addressed regardless and I seek to put these matters to rest for the final time. All my criticisms, rebuttals, legal documents, etc, can all be found there if you really want to dive into this.

In summary, in late February of 2024, I was the target of a callout campaign on Twitter for a series of very scandalous accusations and allegations of some very disgusting and illegal crimes involving minors.

To begin, let me say with absolute confidence and conviction that I absolutely did not do anything illegal, nor did I have any intent to do anything illegal with any minors at any point in my life. I was definitely reckless, and far less careful than I should have been, but I again reiterate that I completely rejected any sort of illicit activity with minors. I had my problems, but I was certainly not looking for a prison sentence.

Any claims to the contrary are lying or exaggerating the truth. I willingly spoke to my local police detective's department, and even proactively contacted the FBI at their recommendation to alert them of the false accusations made against me, and as it turns out, there were no credible claims against me, because as I've maintained, I did not do anything illegal.

This matter became so extreme that I even had to lawyer up to stop the harassment, which resulted in a court order against certain individuals who relentlessly perpetuated those horrendous lies, doxxed me, stalked me, and did the same to all of my friends, my girlfriend, as well as anyone who was ever associated with me, past and present. Whatever it is I have done wrong, it did not justify the monstrous response towards me and those targeted at all. But I'm not here to talk all day about how wrong *they* were, and how that somehow makes me "*less* wrong." Two wrongs don't make a right.

The bottom line is, while I can confidently say that I do not belong on a registry somewhere, that doesn't mean my past behavior is entirely clean either. To be blunt, behind the scenes of my happy YouTube persona, I was going through some very bad emotional turmoil for a wide number of reasons. None of them are excuses for my actions, but nobody exists within a vacuum. Circumstances change, people in your life erode your morals, and a million other variables slowly change a person over the course of years from under their nose without them ever realizing it until it was too late.

In short, looking back, I agree that my actions were reprehensible and shameful. I think I deserved some of the backlash I received, though there is a firm line to be drawn between what I deserved, and the excessive lengths some have gone to in order to lie, exaggerate my actions, and attempt to destroy my life.

The fact is, even if I feel like I was led down this path, and had a lot of outside forces that led to my mistakes, I am still responsible for my own actions. Just because someone has done something bad to you, that doesn't make it okay for you to do bad things in return. While I wish I could just blame all the things that led me to those bad decisions, I ultimately still made the wrong choices.

You can go to my old Twitter page and see all the relevant documents pinned and linked with evidence and examples to state my case if you really want to. That document is my final say on any of the drama that has gone on and all future updates regarding it will be posted there. But the point being is that I consider all of these things to be dead and buried. It's time to move on.

A lot of people who spoke out against me have their own history of mistakes and regrettable actions. But there's a lot of them, and only one of me. It's much easier for the mob to point out the flaws of the individual than it is for one to fight back against the mob. *So I'm not going to.* You will *never* know the full story. Regardless of what you know or don't know, it doesn't change the fact that *I did do* things I shouldn't have.

So I'm going to try to earn back people's trust, not by telling you why my opponents are worse, but by simply trying to be better, and living with integrity and humility. Anybody acting with spite or malice will meet justice sooner or later. I'm wasting my time if I keep listing my grievances with them. As the saying goes, lies will go around the world before the truth has time to put its shoes on. But it always catches up eventually. So there's nothing more for me to do.

Some of you listening, and some of you hearing about this second hand are probably not ready to forgive me, or even are entirely unwilling. And that's fine too. This is the price I pay for my faults. All I can do is carry on with dignity. My door is open to you if you ever wanted to work things out. If not, let's continue to part ways.

To that end, I apologize for exactly what I *did* and absolutely *nothing* more. I am not going to continue apologizing for things I've already moved beyond, and grown from, and I certainly will not apologize for lies told about me and exaggerations designed for nothing short of destroying my life or obscuring objective reality.

I should be rightfully criticized for the things I *actually* did wrong. The lies and exaggerations told across this entire ordeal only serves to dilute the legitimacy of the true and actual grievances against me, and belittles *actual* victims of abuse and harassment when agitators use false accusations as a weapon to opportunistically attack and destroy people they dislike.

As someone who has been trying to seek accountability and responsibility for my own actions, further lies and mudslinging only serve to make that process harder for everyone. I cannot accept responsibility or take accountability for things that I did not do, no matter what anybody's confirmation biases against me compel them to think.

What I am here to say *now* though is that I am sorry to very specific individuals who I acknowledge I wronged, and to all those whom I've disappointed. I've given myself a long time to think about what has happened, why it happened, what I could have done differently, how I was treated, and how I treated others. I've given myself a lot of time to consider things like forgiveness, self-improvement, and how to move on with my life after everything that happened.

To reduce any harassment anyone may receive from this statement, I'm excluding specific names. But they know who they are, and I hope that my apology reaches them.

We both already agree I've done something bad. We both already agree I made terrible choices and mistakes. I've gone a step further and have tried my best to improve as a person and ensure those same mistakes never happen again. I have been reversing course and taking my life into a much better direction to benefit everyone who interacts with me.

Some people will never be pleased. Some people I can never make happy. Whether I do good or bad, someone will always have a problem with me. Nothing I do will ever be enough. ***I can't help those people. And so I won't try anymore.*** I am satisfied with the steps I've taken. And if anyone with good faith intentions has something more they need me to do to rebuild our bridges, just let me know. And if there's nothing I can do, well, as I said, I am willing to accept that possibility. I understand.

As for those whom I used to call partner, associate, fan, and to those who for some reason looked up to me, I apologize for my behavior. I apologize for the gross things I did. I apologize

for making so many poor decisions, and for foolishly believing they would only affect me, and not realizing that what you do affects everyone around you. By losing sight of that, it allowed me to make some pretty insanely bad decisions, because I was willing to damage myself in that way, but not my friends. And I foolishly did not realize that it was impossible to separate those two consequences until everything had already exploded in my face, and the face of everyone else I had gathered around me.

I apologize for not clueing you in to what was going on in my more private life. Because if I had even just one friend who saw what was happening and they pulled me aside and talked some sense into me, maybe I could have prevented this whole thing. How badly do I wish I had a friend who would have said “Jared, what the hell are you doing? This is crazy. Don’t you see?”

And then there were the friends who *would* have said something, but had no idea any of this was going on. I kept this shameful side of me hidden from them, because I lacked the strength to stop it myself, but could not bear to tell them the truth. They ended up hurt in the end. They were my good friends, and they did not deserve that from me.

I will certainly learn from each side of this experience and adjust accordingly.

Details are scarce because the parties involved did not provide many, but apparently my actions have cost them certain opportunities. I do not know what these opportunities are or to what extent or importance they were to them because, as I said, I was not told very much. So I will operate under the assumption that whatever it was that my actions have cost them, by way of guilt by association, that it must have been very important to them. And to those individuals, I deeply apologize. I wish I could replace everything my actions have broken.

As I've already said, I foolishly believed that my problems could remain my own. I did not realize until too late that what I do affects everybody around me. I wish that I could replace anything that I have inadvertently caused you to lose. I also wish that I could have protected some of you from the unfair harassment and personal attacks that the angry online mob directed towards you. While I cannot accept responsibility for the horrendous actions of others, I am truly sorry that anything I’ve done led them to target you for mere guilt by association.

It is my understanding through correspondence I've received from various fans and well wishers that this explosive event tore through the MegaMan community. Not just in my own actions but in the actions of others in response to it.

There are many prominent figures within the MegaMan community whom I once considered friends or at the very least acquaintances. Some were people I myself admired and looked up to. Some of them were just regular people and artists who I often interacted with online. Some of them were pretty well known. And yet this event exposed them to be reprehensible people in their own right.

Arguments broke out between various sections of fans. Some against each other, others directed their anger at different figureheads in the community for their response towards me, or even their *lack* of response towards me. It was truly shameful to see people being attacked and harassed even just for not wanting to get involved. Even worse to think I was the central focus.

I wish I was not the catalyst for so many ugly things to come out, not just about myself, but of others. But if this experience has taught me anything, we are all human. To err is human but to forgive is divine.

Just as I have had to learn very difficult lessons as the result of my own shameful actions, I hope those who have also conducted themselves shamefully and maliciously will reflect on their actions and improve for the better. I'll always take someone who has made mistakes and changed for the better over someone who pretends they are always perfect any day of the week.

I do not want revenge or to see the people who acted as enemies towards me to suffer or to experience misfortune. Instead it would be much better for us all to improve and embrace positivity. I believe we all deserve a chance at redemption. And not redemption under duress. Not redemption by caving to the demands of the angry mob to avoid becoming their next target. I mean REAL redemption from a desire to truly change to be better, not cowardly capitulation to avoid torches and pitchforks.

I would much rather see a United MegaMan community that learns from its differences and problems than to see a shattered one where transgressors and deceitful individuals are punished in perpetuity. Only the former of which is constructive and promotes continued improvement and success. The latter of which may satisfy people's appetite for revenge and misguided Justice, but at the same time will only further divide and tribalize our beloved MegaMan community. Easy for me to say now that I'm someone who's been cast out, but that doesn't make it any less true, and I see that now.

If that kind of unity is not something that you can get behind, then I can only suppose that you are not quite ready to let go of your hurt feelings and embrace healing and change. I hope one day that you find that for yourself, even if it means excluding me. I am certainly not entitled to be let back into anyone's life. I don't need to be part of the MegaMan community to live that truth for myself.

From the bottom of my heart, all that I have wanted since all of this has happened is to make up for it and to see the damage that I have caused, and the damage caused by others, to be undone and for us to return to the height of joy and friendship we once all shared.

For any of my lingering supporters who may feel resentment towards any individuals involved in the campaign against me, I ask you as a personal favor to *please* forgive them. There are certain individuals who specifically sought to harm me and misrepresent me. There are other people in the MegaMan community with a large following who also needed to express their

thoughts about me and what has happened, and I believe they did so in a fair way which accurately reflected their experiences. They deserve that much.

If any of you who support me takes any issue with anything that either of these kinds of people have had to say, or even done, I simply ask that you let it go. Even if others refuse to, *be better than for that yourself.*

I have come to learn that it is better to separate the art from the artist. There are individuals out there who have greatly gone out of their way to harm me, but they still provide important services and contributions to the MegaMan community. That is far more important to me than anything they may have personally done to me.

I'm referring to people who have made artwork, who produced music, who make fan games, who run websites, who create videos on YouTube, and all other things. Once again to emphasize, not all of these people have been hostile to me. Some have graciously spared me from their public opinion. Others even supported me in private. But my point is that even if they *were* harsh, I don't want you to stop supporting the people who create wonderful works that bring you joy even if you do not agree with what they have to say about me, or their treatment of me. Some of their contributions are of invaluable measure and that is far more important than this petty drama involving me.

Though my associations with some of these people may be irreparably damaged, I still wish them well in their pursuits and I would not want to see their efforts go to waste or to be taken away from the MegaMan community. It thrives because of their contributions.

Just as I once made positive contributions and yet conducted myself poorly, the same could be said of any of us. I cannot forgive myself for the same mistake I would later condemn someone else for making. Even if they wouldn’t extend that grace to me, I will do it anyway.

I am not asking for forgiveness. I understand that for some people, I went too far, and maybe to them I am irredeemable in their eyes. I’ve come to accept that possibility. I’m not trying to win everyone back. I just want to move on and get back to doing what I love, with or without everyone else.

What I am saying is that I am going to start over regardless. That doesn’t mean I am asking others to forget what has happened. *I* am starting over. Me. And if anyone else is so inclined to join me, you’re very welcome to.

I don't care if I'm not welcome in the MegaMan community ever again. I don't care if I never get back all of my subscribers. I don't care about being a figurehead or being well liked anymore. In fact I might like it better if I stayed small and niche. The pressures of popularity are not worth it for me. I don’t want or need anyone’s approval anymore.

I just want to talk about what makes me happy and hopefully others will be happy that I do. That was the basis on which I started my channel. It was never about fame, it was never about money, *not that I ever made any*, it was just about me talking about my favorite video game because it's what I love.

And I guess if anybody has a problem with that, it's not my responsibility to care anymore. I'm not going to go out of my way to hurt anyone. I'm just going to mind my own business like I have been trying to. If you want to stir up trouble, just be very aware that you're doing it to yourself. I can't and won't be the "aggressor" anymore. I'm done arguing, I'm done fighting with people, I'm done trying to convince people of anything. I live in the reality that I know to be true. It's not my place, nor am I qualified to help anybody else see the same things I do. Frankly, I'm too old for this shit, and everybody involved should have grown up a long time ago, myself included.

I want to believe in a world where people can make mistakes, fail, fall from grace, learn from those mistakes, and then come back as a better person. What greater Justice is there than that? That someone who once did harm learned their lesson and is now actively doing good to make up for it?

And I know for a fact that in spite of my private affairs and shameful behavior in the past, that all the while I was still indeed contributing a lot of good. Many of you have told me so, even after this whole mess. Because I truly believe *that* is my nature. I don't think I or anybody else should be defined by their *lowest* points. And as I've said before, maybe nobody listening to me right now believes in that. Maybe everybody listening to me say these words truly believes that if you make a mistake you *should* be condemned for it forever.

Well I'm afraid that's just your own problem. The inability for you to allow others to redeem themselves is a failure of *your* character and not of mine.

I've made a lot of mistakes, and I've hurt a lot of people, intentionally or not. And so the only thing I can do is say that I am sorry and actively do better from here on out until the end of my days. And if that's not good enough for you, all I can say is that I will stay out of your way and I expect you to stay out of mine. I don't want any more hostilities, or problems. I would much rather we all find a way to come together. If that's not something you're capable of doing, then do us both a favor and let's never cross paths again.

I was already on a path to healing and was already realizing what a massive creep and fool I had been, and was trying to put all of it behind me so that I could finally be the person I know I can be. But I realized it too late, and I paid the price. Maybe that's what I deserved. But I think enough's enough. I won't prolong this suffering any longer. I am choosing to move on, and I think I've given others everything I possibly can to let them move on. I won't be in your way anymore. I hope you can find the strength to take the steps you need to move on too.

And I'm hoping that now that I have willingly served that time away, and paid that price, that I can just live in peace. I have no desire to cause problems with anyone, over drama, arguments,

or embarrassing deviant behavior. Those issues belong to a past version of me who no longer exists. There will be no future problems from him. I am under new management.

I've become so happy with my *special someone* in all this time away from the internet, and I think that's all the proof I need to know I'm on the right track. But even she has encouraged me to create videos again, because she knows the love of the craft brings me a fulfillment that has been missing for too long.

I'm going to continue to leave social media behind, because it is a toxic place for me. Both because of how others treat me, and how I treat them. It is not a place conducive to healthy and useful discussion. Far too many miserable people have become "the internet police" and have lost touch with reality. I'm tired of everything I say becoming politicized and spun up into something it isn't. You can't spin my words if I have nothing to say. And I'm tired of trying to genuinely engage with people in good faith when the majority of people are only interested in "dunking" and "gotchas." It's exhausting.

Instead, I'd like to just focus on making my videos. I've spent too much time trying to argue with people, trying to be right, trying to correct others, and trying to fight back against hostile people, when I realize now the best thing for me to do is be as passive as possible. I just want to put my videos out into the world and never spend another second defending them or justifying anything I say in them. Who cares? It's not worth the headache.

I think I'll find life to be much happier by simply avoiding those who want to cause friction and focusing on myself. And if anyone else happens to jive with me the same way, all the better. It's a fool's errand to keep trying to seek approval from random people on the internet as a source for one's own self worth. No two people have the same standards, so it only makes sense to live by mine.

I know who I am, what I am, how I conduct myself, what my morals are, and I know who and what I am *not*. And that's good enough for me, even if nobody else agrees with me. I'll live in my reality, you can live in yours.

Before I close this out, I would just like to thank all of the people who have reached out to me across this past year and beyond. Some of you have even become my close personal friends.

Some of you were people I didn't even know. But you let me know just what a positive impact I've had on you. Others went out of their way just to hear my side of things because they felt I was treated unfairly and grew suspicious of the prevailing narrative. To think that complete strangers would have the compassion and humanity to forgive me and listen to me, instead of dehumanizing me and trying to find more excuses to try and harm me. They uplifted my spirits in those dark times and made me realize that anger, revenge, and spite, are not the correct way forward for me. And believe me, it was very tempting to shut myself off to the world and consider the entire human race a wash. I've seen what happens when someone does that. I refuse to be like that.

But if others could find it in their hearts to forgive me for my transgressions and still treat me with humanity and kindness, what kind of hypocrite would I be if I could not do the same?

It's a shame some of you do not feel able to openly support me for fear of the backlash you may receive. But I'll know, and that's good enough. Maybe one day we'll reach a point where that censorship is no longer necessary.

I will no longer be defined by my past. I will instead be defined by who I am today in the moment and hopefully the better version of me I chase after who is always just over the horizon.

I hope that this message serves as the catalyst for healing for all parties involved, or simply fosters it more if it has already begun. I hope that it shows that bridges do not have to be burned. But I also understand if some choose not to rebuild and cross those bridges again. Regardless, I will be standing there waiting for you on the other side if you ever change your mind.

In the meantime, I'm going to continue to pursue self-improvement, happiness, fulfillment, and share that joy with my friends. You're all welcome to join me if you like.

My Time Coordinates are set to "right now."

This is Twitch, signing out…_